



"FIAT

LUX."

VOL. I.

CARBONDALE, ILL., MAY, 1888.

NO 2.

[By request.]

## ELEGY ON THE OLD SOUTHERN NORMAL.

MRS. CARRIE L. MOUNT.

Above, in the dome of the heavens.  
Misty clouds so heavily creep;  
Darkening as nearer the northward  
Where the cold breezes now sweep.

Frost gilded sidewalks and highways.  
Broad fields despoiled of their grain;  
And trees with brown leaves, betoken  
That winter is now in his reign.

Beyond on a rise from the valley  
Apart from a white nesting town.  
Stands a ruin—a giant-like structure.  
With its chimneys and walls falling down.

Around, in the spacious enclosure  
See evergreen stand here and there;  
And winding among them neat pathways  
Lead up to the ruin so bare.

Ah! needs it to gaze but a moment  
To know that a fiery fiend  
Has passed with his breath of destruction  
And the life of that edifice gleaned.

The roof lies low in the ashes.  
The casements are scorched with the flame;  
The plastering and stairway have vanished  
And the front steps are hopelessly lame.

Heavy columns are leaning and bending.  
Great towers seem ready to fall;  
High archways are tottering forward.  
Deep fissures appear in the wall.

I gazed on the scene that's before me.  
I wonder, I tremble, I weep;  
For dear are the memories that hover  
Around that structureless heap.

Now now from the casements, the window,  
Bleak stand the skeleton walls;  
Destroyed are the rooms full of beauty.  
Our much loved society halls.

Once they were teeming in gladness  
With the work of a fair-famed school.  
Whose scholars were models of perfection  
In the observance of duty and rule.

Once there were volumes of knowledge  
Set high in mighty array;  
Once there were curious relics  
That were brought from climes far away.

Once there were lectures of learning  
Unequaled by North or by South;  
If ever they lacked in advancement  
'Twas due to an intellectual drouth.

But barring the weakness that's human,  
Of selfishness and her near sister pride,  
There never were societies more friendly  
Than these, as they worked side by side.

And many the hearts that have quickened,  
And many the minds that have glowed,  
And many the eyes that have brightened,  
And many the words that have flowed.

And many the tears that have sparkled,  
As gathered 'neath the gas burning light,  
Some genius, in a first burst of passion,  
Battled strongly for truth and for right.

Down where there were compounds and mix-  
tures  
Of gases and queer-smelling things.  
Wise heads experimented and studied  
Acids, bases and phosphoric rings.

And so of each kind word and action.  
Of each principle skillfully taught,  
The scene of the labor is over,  
But the results are eternally wrought.

Like fires that enkindle the heavens.  
Like waters that continually sound,  
The influence of the old Southern Normal  
Abroad in the earth shall be found.

And proud be the teacher and scholar  
Who have passed from the old to the new,  
For theirs be the glory of proving  
That Egypt to her children is true.  
January 31, 1884.

## Our Mail Bag.

We are in receipt of a letter from Ella M. Westall, dated at Summer, Ill. She hopes to attend the University again in the near future. She is always glad to hear from her alma mater, and says many complimentary things about the NORMAL GAZETTE.

A letter from A. E. Parkinson locates him at Kansas City, Mo., where he is enjoying the returns of a good practice in law. He says that as far as he knows he is the "only alumnus of the Southern Normal" in that "bluffy metropolis at the mouth of the raging Kaw." The GAZETTE will reach him monthly.

Miss Lillie E. Delaney reports from Evansville, Ill., where she has been employed in the primary department of the public schools for the last nine months. She has been tendered the same position next year at an increase of ten dollars per month. She enjoys the teacher's work and undoubtedly has had success.

Harry Z. Zuck who is so noted for his literary productions, writes from Holbrook, Arz. He says lots of nice things about the GAZETTE which found its way to him; but he fails to tell us what he has been doing with himself. Harry is a fine writer and we may treat our readers to some of his productions ere long.

Louis Koch writes that he has been teaching at Somersfield, with all the desired success. He also taught a private book-keeping class during the winter. From his words we judge he has enjoyed the work very much and has had a pleasant and enjoyable time this year. He wishes to be especially remembered to the Zetetic society.

A letter from George T. Turner, class of '87, reaches us. He says he has done more work this year than in any two years of school work; but has not yet met his Waterloo. He has been teaching at Carrollton, Ill., with merited success. Their class numbers the same as ours—thirteen—and commencement will be June 1. George expects to go on the road for a Chicago house as soon as his school closes.

Thomas Brown writes from Denning, N. M., where he has been teaching so long. He sends a poem which was written by himself and read at a demonstration to help on the movement for admitting that territory as a state. He sends a dollar as, usual when he writes, for the improvement of his alma mater and this year the Principal has appropriated it to buy two trees, a homlock and a magnolia for the campus. They are the "Brown Trees" near the east gate.

A letter is on our desk from Mark D. Harmon, class of '87. He speaks of the great benefit of society work and urges that all avail themselves of its

privileges. He asks us to present his best wishes to all his friends, and says "That while absent in body I am present in spirit." He expects to return to Carbondale at commencement. We understand that M. D. expects to make the race for circuit clerk in Edwards county this fall. We wish him success. For Harmon would be an addition to the officers of any county.

## The Alumni.

WHEREABOUTS AND DOINGS.

C. V. BUCHANAN.

Luther T. Scott, class of '86, having completed his year's work as teacher in the public schools of Springfield, Ill., is visiting his home and friends in Carbondale.

Miss Lou Nicolls, class of '86, taught in Carlyle this year. Her many friends here hope she will attend the commencement exercises and renew old friendships.

Miss Ada L. Dunaway, class of '85, has spent the year at her home in Carbondale, with the exception of a few visits to distant friends. A good deal of Miss Dunaway's attention is given to drawing, painting and music.

Miss Julia A. Sebastian, class of '87, has taught an excellent school at Chester this year, and will continue to teach such schools wherever employed. Miss Sebastian is expected to visit the University at its closing exercises this year.

Mrs. Adella G. Mitchell, (nee Goodall), class of '82, is now a citizen of Carbondale. Dr. and Mrs. Mitchell will, ere the autumn, be at home in an elegant new house on west Main street, where they will be welcomed by numerous friends.

Walter J. Edgison, class of '82, is practicing law in Chicago and it is reported that he is doing well and building up a substantial practice. Few young men are made of so good material for the legal profession, and we expect great things from him.

Edward I. Ward, class of '81, was elected last year as county superintendent of the schools of Perry county, a position that he is filling with dignity and credit. Mr. Ward was a successful teacher and his experience proves greatly to his advantage as a county superintendent.

Charles W. Treat, class of '84, is a student at the De Pauw University but will probably resume the work of teaching next year. He reports a pleasant and profitable year at Greencastle, but of course he thinks the Hoosier lasses not quite so charming as our Egyptian girls.

Miss Maud Thomas, class of '84, taught in California during the year but will soon return to her Carbondale home. The classmates and friends of Miss Thomas will regret that her health is not good and will all hope that her return to Southern Illinois may prove of great benefit to her.

Capt. Wm. B. Bain, class of '83, is

merchandizing in Vienna, Ill., as a member of the firm Jackson, Bain and Jackson, one of the large and substantial business firms of southern Illinois. The captain continues to smoke good cigars, take in all the fishing and hunting excursions of Egypt, make love to all the pretty girls and wear a smile which speaks of serene contentment.

The students in general and the alumni in particular will be pained to learn of the death of Mrs. Carrie L. Mount (nee Hidenhower,) class of '84. During the years of her student life in the University she endeared herself to her associates who will ever cherish the memory of her kind and lovable disposition. Mrs. Mount was raised in Johnson county where she died, surrounded by relatives and friends.

Frank M. Alexander, class of '83, has spent the year in Murphysboro as pastor of the Presbyterian church in that city. Ma. A. is a faithful and earnest minister and aside from doing great good in his chosen field of labor, he is acquiring the reputation of a clear thinker and a ready writer. Mr. Alexander graduated from the classical course of study here and has spent one year in theological study at Chicago.

## ILLINOIS TEACHERS' READING CIRCLE.

DECATUR, ILL., March 15, 1888.

It is the object of the Circle to interest teachers in a carefully prepared course of reading, that they may be better prepared to discharge successfully the difficult duties of the school room. To aid them in doing this in the most profitable manner, monthly outlines are issued. These are carefully prepared by Geo. P. Brown of the Illinois School Journal.

A diploma will be given when examinations have been passed on the readings of two years.

Course of reading for the year beginning September 1, 1888: Compayre's History of Pedagogy; Washington and His Country, Irving.

D. C. Heath & Co., Chicago, will send, postpaid, a copy of "Compayre's History of Pedagogy" for \$1.43.

Ginn & Co., 180 Wabash Ave., Chicago, will send, postpaid, a copy of "Washington and His Country," cloth bound, for eighty-five cents.

In all cases the money must accompany the order, and a statement should be made that the books are wanted for members of the Illinois Teachers' Reading Circle.

## PUPILS' READING CIRCLE.

The directors are arranging a course of reading for the boys and girls in the schools of the state. This will be ready in time for distribution at the summer institutes. It is believed that this movement will receive the hearty co-operation of all teachers and parents. Suggestions are respectfully invited.

Address all communications to  
E. A. CASTMAN, Manager,  
Decatur, Illinois.

Ex-President White, of Cornell, has been chosen to succeed Prof. Asa Gray as regent of the Smithsonian Institute.

## Contributed.

[Oration.]  
 IS THE DANGER OVER?  
 LULU DATENBERGER.

The great teacher of teachers has left us these words: "The prudent man foreseeth the evil and hideth himself, but the foolish pass on and are punished." It is the characteristic of mankind to look ahead, you say? But is this a prominent characteristic of Americans to-day? How few of them realize that we are living in times of great moment! With smiling complacency, they dream of these years of calm and peaceful prosperity—years in which a mighty continent is being quietly developed! Thus dreameth the foolish man. But the prudent man is not thus deceived; with great force the thought comes home to him, "these years are the pivot upon which is turning the nation's future." If true, should we not closely consider our defects? Many a nation has fallen because defective points have been neglected. Look at Solomon's mighty empire—fell because she forsook God! Is it not possible that in years to come they may say of America—"fell because she forsook God?" The warning has come to us once and again, and 'tis full time we were examining—checking our defects. When the slave ship first sailed into our ports how easy 'twould have been to have refused to engage in the traffic in human souls! 'Twas not checked—defect neglected! As a consequence America experienced the evils of slavery—expended millions of money—sacrificed millions of human lives! This, you say, is over—a thing of the past; but, I ask you, are there not other defects, other problems still staring in our faces? And stop—think—is the danger over? You say "America holds the future." But what will this future be if the evil tendencies of the age be not checked? It has already been said that "ours is the land of bubble speculation and collapses; of great gains and great losses; of uncertain collection of debts; of appalling accidents; of wooden cities built in a day and burnt in a night; of gigantic frauds and defalcations; of unpunished crimes and outrages; of bowie knives and revolvers; of vigilance committees and lynch-law mobs; of exaggerated and caricatured popularity and unpopularity; and storms of praise at one time and blame at another, lavished upon persons who deserved neither the first nor the last; in short, the very *Empire of Inhumanity*!" And what more may be said if America neglects such defects as the tearing down of her Christian faith? Shall she allow herself to be robbed of that which is exalting American intellect, making firm the foundations of American liberty? Of that, without which our civilization—our world—is a failure! And without which we will be cursed to destruction! Has not the time come for us to realize that a mighty emergency is upon us? That the future of these United States of America depends upon the sustaining and upbuilding of the Christian faith?

Look you upon the influence of Mormonism—that hideous caricature of the Christian religion. What wonder that Europe points at us the finger of scorn! Polygamy, as the most striking feature of the evil, attracts our attention, arouses our interest, excites our indignation. Yet polygamy is not the real strength of Mormonism; entirely suppress it and you do not seriously injure the power of the Prophet and his people. The real danger lies in the super-

stition of the people, the priestly despotism, the great wealth of the church! How they are growing in power in our great western territory—distributing their apostles here and there freely among the "gentiles," and with their plausible tales, their persuasive arguments, *normalizing* the great West! Have they not even dared to assert their intentions of setting up a kingdom on our western domain: of gaining the balance of power and disseminating their principles throughout these United States; and, if possible, thereby undermine our noble Christian religion? Permit this, and we as a nation perish as would we in the malarious damp of the lowlands. Can it be that earnest, thoughtful Americans fail to foresee the evil—to realize the danger?

Again, what think you of that most perfect of all existing forms of tyranny—Catholicism? Are not its adherents steadily working to tear down the institutions of our country, beginning with the public schools? What thoughtful citizen will say, "We need not fear Roman Catholicism in this country of ours?" Who does not know that political Romanism frowns upon liberty of conscience, religious worship, free speech, free press and free schools?—fundamental principles of the government dear to every American heart! What means this from the mouth of the Pope: "America is the hope of Rome?" Aye, there's danger ahead: danger of our noble Christian faith falling at the hands of the Romish clergy.

Again, the teaching of the infidel is doing its share in tearing down the Christian faith. How much has been done in this work by such men as Paine, Hume, Gibbon, Voltaire! How much is being done to-day by the words of the gifted Ingersoll! O, proudly we boast of American freedom of speech! Every man, you say, in this land of liberty has a right to the free expression of his own views and opinions. Granted—within proper bounds: for is there not a doubt as to Ingersoll's right in these times of Christian civilization to carry on the work of moral incendiarism? To arise in our midst and denounce the one living and everlasting God? Hear him in his "Mistakes of Moses," ridiculing that great law-giver upon whose word the very law of to-day is founded! See him unfitting the mind of the youth for its loftiest flights and its broadest explorations! It is a question whether our morals should permit it.

Undermine the Christian faith and what becomes of home—that name which touches every fibre of the soul: strikes every chord of the human heart: America's pride!

Earnest, thoughtful Americans! I pray you, look seriously into the present state of affairs. We are apt to be lulled to sleep while the viper lurks in our pathway. "Unconsciously, the unwary boatman on the moonlit Rhine, charmed by the Lurelei, the voice of beauty, far up on the mountain top, drifts to destruction!" What! shall we, too, charmed by the voice of apparent quiet and prosperity, drift to destruction? Do we forget our responsibility in upholding the word of Almighty God? We rest as upon the crater of a volcano with the boiling and seething of social convulsions below. Do we realize the danger of the threatening outburst? Chicago, the "Queen of the North and the West," lay slumbering on the margin of her beautiful lake, dreaming, fearing no danger; bloodshed is plotted; incendiary documents are issued and stealthily passed from hand to hand, aye, soon

broadcast throughout that doomed city; the voice of red-handed treason is heard on her streets; authority is set at defiance; the red flag of communism is flaunted in the face of judicial ermine; murder, with his thirsty dagger drawn, stalks abroad, and free citizens in discharge of sacred duty are slaughtered ere Chicago realizes her danger. Citizens of Illinois, our own beautiful state, a glorious part of this great national commonwealth, is there no danger?

The Roman citizen in his day was proud of his birthright; but that greatest of empires was buried beneath the debris of its own godless superstition and inordinate thirst for power. Is not every heart before me proud to say, "I am an American citizen?" Are you not jealous of your birthright? Have you not imperilled your lives to secure that birthright to the generations yet unborn? And can you sleep in this, the day of your peril? Shall the word of God be banished from our public schools—from our homes? Shall Protestantism be exiled from our shores? Shall the mad thirst for power at the hands of our destroyers be throttled now, and the danger that threatens us be uprooted? Let every citizen of this great republic ask himself, soberly, thoughtfully, honestly, the question: "Is the danger over?"

[Oration.]  
 FOOTSTEPS OF LILLO.  
 C. M. MORGAN.

Nowhere do we find a purer, worthier impulse to virtue, than in the illustrious deeds recorded of the heroes of ancient mythology: for their heroes were but the impersonations of the grander ideals of human character. If we follow the footsteps of Lillo, clad in all the sublimity of her noble calling, trumpet and scroll in hand, the one proclaiming the emulous achievements of the past, the other recording those of to-day which are to fix the fates of the future, she will awaken in us a consciousness of our own might and urge us on to that excellence which is the ultimate design of the one true and living God.

We are prone to think that our influence is limited by the few years of our existence or by the narrow circle of the little society in which we live. But the most casual glance at history convinces us that we act not for the present or for our few immediate associates but for all time and all the world.

Almost twenty-five centuries ago there stood on the plain of Marathon, two armies, the one animated by all the glory of matchless victories, the other inspired by the sacred flame of patriotism. Eastern chaos arrayed against western culture. That little Athenian army thought only of the duty of the moment. They did it well. They struggled for the life of a nation. They crushed barbarism, and gave a new impulse to civilization whose blessing will never be forgotten while time endures. Centuries passed. Greece flourished; bequeathed her wealth to Rome, then died. Rome lived to prepare the way for modern times. In the fifteenth century Europe reached her loftiest height; her growth had exhausted the soil, but the wheels of progress could not be blocked. A new spirit had been born. Opposed by every existing institution it sought the new world, a soil more congenial to its development. But good can not isolate itself; it must forever battle against vice. The time for the combat soon came; a fettered nation resolved that her people should be free.

Her soldiers made good her resolution; nor did their work cease when the chains were loosened from her own impoverished people, but throughout the extent of her wide domain, liberty has ever swayed the royal mace and equality worn the judicial ermine.

While every century has been freighted with its positive advantages or disadvantages to future progress, it has exerted its influence by the mere power of example. History has been said to be philosophy teaching by example. But, alas! all men have not been capable of profiting by her lessons. To an ambitious mind the first Napoleon taught what glory could be gained by an assiduous pursuit of self-interest.

It was this that lured his nephew who, when his own nation could no longer gratify his insatiable thirst for worldly honor, sought it abroad: plunged his country into a fatal war, brought ruin on himself, and bequeathed to two of the foremost nations of modern Europe a burning emity whose end is yet to be seen. It was this example that shaped the character of Aaron Burr and ended in disgrace that life, which might have been another star in the galaxy of American heroes. How different was the life of Washington! To him personal honor had no allurements. To see a nation of happy, free, liberty-loving people was his proudest hope. To be one of that nation his highest ambition. He gave to the people the regal crown; they gave him the laurel crown. His name is to all the world a synonym of purity and honor. Had all those patterns of human character which have lured men to certain destruction been painted in their true colors how different must have been the result! Alexanders, Casars, Napoleons would have been less frequent, and every nation might have had a Washington to add to the list of her name.

The past is gone. It has left us records for our encouragement and warning. It remains for us to offer still greater opportunities, nobler encouragement, clearer warning to coming ages. As the life of the infant institutions of Europe depended upon the bravery of her defenders, the preservation of the feeble spirit of liberty on the courage and fortitude of its illustrious adherents, so upon our wisdom and valor depends the perpetuity of those blessings so lavishly bestowed on us by our fathers. More than one hundred years have been granted us for the enjoyment of their grand achievement. We have grown from a few peniless colonies, slaves to every caprice of a wretched king, to a prosperous nation rich in all the discoveries of the age, equaled by none, envied by all, governed by the wisest and most sympathetic of rulers—our own people. A sovereign who wages no war abroad nor oppresses his subjects at home. No foreign foe dare threaten our safety.

But while our noble ship of State sails thus proudly o'er the ocean of time, are there no currents that may turn her from her course, no rocks upon which she may be hurled? As a man, at first wise and prudent, nursed for a time on the luxuries of unlimited wealth soon brings his own destruction, so we may be wrecked in our happy course by illusions of our own minds.

In our earliest experience as a nation, the conflicting interests of the States taught us, that if we would live we must make many mutual concessions. Shall we as individuals forget that lesson which was so important to

us as States? Look in whatever direction we may, we seldom see any man who has any special interest in view but that he is a member of some organization whose aim is the promotion of that interest even if it be at the peril of every other industry. Let us remember and profit by that old maxim so dear to every American heart, "In union there is liberty," socially as well as politically.

As that sovereign whose scepter is associated with all that is ennobling and free from all that is degrading, is the surest guarantee to the happiness and prosperity of his people, so will we American sovereigns be the strongest defense to the safety of our people so long as we cherish that sacred regard for our scepter—the ballot. While ancient Rome held the right of citizenship as a distinction to be conferred only upon those who had shown themselves worthy, she stood as firm as adamant. But when it became the right of every profligate within her realm, her doom was sealed. Her ruins stand a perpetual admonition to us to-day. Let us hearken. Shall we allow him who has never been inspired by the true spirit of American liberty and morality a voice in our government to be used only for our ruin? While basking in the sunshine of freedom, we are allowing the very source of that sunshine to become vitiated by the vilest associations of our land. No sluggard is too ignorant, no wretch too base, no fiend too hideous to be enlisted on the roll of rulers; yet we, withholding from that roll the purest element of our civilization, say to women: "Your character is pure; your motives noble; your wisdom unequalled; your influence boundless; but we can not see you a sharer in the affairs of state. If you wish to raise us in the scale of social being, you must work at every disadvantage which we can throw in your pathway." All honor to the noble perseverance of American women who are availing themselves of every opportunity within their grasp. The time is surely not far distant when man will awake to his error. We will have made another step in advance and shall choose as electors and law makers the wives and mothers who form the light of a Christian home rather than Europe's rejected anarchists or exiled Fenians.

We must study Clio's scroll for our warning not for servile imitation. Our people are wiser, our opportunities wider; our aims higher; our destinies grander than any of the past. Then let us rouse our latent energies and wield our power with a zeal becoming the age in which we live. And when at last it is ours to resign the scepter of our night, Clio shall add to her sacred scroll a page unsullied by the record of a single act unworthy a Christian, untarnished by a single stain of the curse of intemperance, radiant with the wisdom and valor of a race of heroes, effulgent with the purity and happiness of a land where political right knows no sex. Her trumpet notes will be clearer and sweeter, and resounding in the ears of all nations will lead them in the path of virtue and honor. Wisdom and morality shall rule the world, one vast sisterhood of states where truth knows no rival and vice no name.

Queen Margaret College, Glasgow, is the only woman's college in Scotland. The college buildings, which cost \$80,000, were purchased by Mrs. Elder, widow of the well-known Clyde Shipbuilder, but will not be absolutely conveyed to the trustees of the college till the endowment fund reaches \$100,000.

[Essay.]  
A RIGHT PURPOSE IN LIFE ESSENTIAL TO SUCCESS.

L. E. BAIRD.

A ship is lying on the face of the quiet ocean. She seems fully equipped for the voyage before her. The sailors are in the best of spirits as they go here and there about their tasks. The cabin, deck and state-rooms are fitted up at the cost of much time, labor and money. As we look upon this thing of beauty a slight breeze rises; the sails are filled and the vessel begins to move; there is a lull, then the breeze changes and the ship stops again, but as before is moved in the direction the wind pursues. Now the sky is overcast and the wind grows stronger. The man at the wheel can not control the ship. The helm refuses to act. The storm gathers, the waves roll high and the poor ship is tossed helplessly by the billows, and at last dashed in pieces on the rocks.

This is but the story of the young man or woman who receives a fair start toward a successful life, but wanting a fixed purpose to guide him or her through the tempestuous and perilous voyage across life's ocean, is shattered by unseen breakers, and thus makes shipwreck, failing to make the harbor of success.

Such cases are too common. Who has not seen the double-minded man? And truly he is unstable in all his ways.

It matters little what the word success means to you or to me, there remains this certainty for us all that unless we pursue our aim with a fixed purpose of attaining, we shall surely fall short of our object in life.

"Shall one stand and idly muse  
On the shore of life's restless sea?  
When the tide comes in and the sands wash out,  
Where shall the dreamer be?"

But a purpose simply will not insure success. A man may be never so talented, may write his name never so high on the scroll of earth's great ones, but if he be working from a selfish impulse, he will surely overreach himself in his endeavor and disgracefully fail.

Lord Bolingbroke was one of the ablest of English statesmen. At the age of 22 years he entered Parliament, and by his eloquence swayed the government of England. That he might increase his power, he entered into a conspiracy, was discovered, obliged to flee for his life, and died without influence or friends. A life shipwrecked upon the rock of selfishness.

As in the harbor and on the sea we observe vessels destined for many different ports, so among men we find them swayed by many motives.

Would it not be well for us this evening to look at some of the motives by which men hope to glide into the harbor of prosperity?

The accumulation of riches is one to which many have sacrificed time, honor, character, and life itself. In the olden time we are furnished with the history of one who was so successful in amassing a fortune that to this day the term, "rich as Croesus," is applied only to the immensely wealthy. Yet, what was the result? Croesus was overthrown, and how his life closed history fails to record.

Far different was the spirit which animated the Corsican youth. After becoming the adopted child of France, by his fixedness of purpose to rule he formed for himself a throne. Having attained this, he might have made of sunny France a grand, a glorious empire. But alas, for his love of power! The great warrior, general, Emperor of

France, in his grasping for power would have crushed the entire race beneath the heel of his ambition. Behold in the melancholy exile of St. Helena, left alone to ponder over his questionable course, the result of such a purpose.

What can be more desirable than a good name? Without it all the dazzling glitter of the millionaire's gold fails to command respect. No position in the walks of life can be honored by the masses unless characterized by a good reputation.

As a beacon on life's ocean shines the aim of the philanthropist. When humanity's craft are toiling in the tempest, this light dispels the gathering darkness, and by its beams they glide into quiet seas.

The motives we have mentioned, in themselves, are all laudable. But there is only one really worthy to become the guide of human life. Gaining wealth, power, or reputation, or all these must be sub-servant to the highest purpose of man—the glory of God.

Such lives will pass through tempests and breakers, and enter the true haven of Success.

Alas! alas! what a sad, sad sight meets our gaze as we view the strand of time, bathed by the breakers of life's ocean, and strewn with shattered wrecks broken and tossed on the sands like reeds. Where are the gay voyagers, who, only a short time since headed their crafts seaward? Some have safely crossed the billows, but how many, oh how many have perished.

[Essay.]

MUNKACSY AND HIS GREAT PICTURE.

JOHN A. ALLEN.

There is one studio in Paris which now attracts more attention than any other of the present day, for out of it has come the picture that has become famous throughout the educated world. This studio is but a plain room in a fifth story on one of the principal boulevards of Paris. Were you to enter the room you would not find it very attractive; bare floor; bare walls, with the exception of now and then a bust of some distinguished personage; and yet this is the studio of Mihaly Munkacsy, a painter who is now attracting more attention than any other in Christendom, and who has achieved the distinction of obtaining for his painting of "Christ before Pilate" the highest sum ever paid for a contemporary painting; born at Munkacsy, in Hungary, in 1816, he early developed a liking for art, and soon became the pupil of Ludwig Knauts. But little is known of his early life except that he was devoted to art and loved to study human faces and then picture them on the canvas. At the age of twenty-three he went to Paris, and his later life has mostly been spent in that city. He has produced several pictures of merit, conspicuous among which are the paintings of "Mihaly Dictating to His Daughter," and "Christ before Pilate." For the latter he has become justly famous.

Five years ago Munkacsy painted this picture as the great effort of his life in dealing with a sacred subject. It is beyond doubt one of the most remarkable pictures ever produced.

The scene chosen for the painting is the "judgment hall" in the palace of Pilate, and the hour early in the morning. The furious mob have brought in Christ for judgment. Upon the benches Pilate, clad in his white toga. Around the governor's seat the priests are gathered, and the high priest, Caiaphas, is in the very act of accusing Christ of "making himself the Son of

God" and demanding his death. The priest is all alive with excitement. There is a consciousness of power in his look and gesture as he turns Pilate's attention to the clamoring of the mob, and insinuates that it will be treason to Caesar to let this man go. Other prominent figures in this wonderful picture are a proud Pharisee, who sits calmly awaiting that awful verdict; a rude fellow behind the Pharisee, leaning forward that he may the better be seen to leer scornfully at the Messiah; a miserable straggler from the street, who, with fierce hate is joining in that cruel cry of "Crucify Him!" and the Roman soldier who keeps back the pressing throng with his spear handle; a grand type of the physical development gained by the training in the legions; old men who, perhaps, are talking over the last miracles and wondering about them. Amid all this throng there is but one face that shows the least sign of pity for the hapless being brought to judgment. It is the face of the Jewish mother holding up her babe to see the man who has said, "Suffer little children to come unto me, for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

The most impressive figure of all, and the one toward which all eyes turn, is Christ himself, the gentle saviour of mankind. He is not the Christ we find represented in the galleries and churches of Europe. The old masters gave the halo to the Messiah and did not dare to represent him as other men; but in Munkacsy's picture he stands alone in the simple majesty of his individual greatness. There is the pale, patient face, serenely sorrowful for those who are about to do this awful deed, and for all sinners, for whose iniquities his righteous soul is so soon to be made an offering. He might even now be saying, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do." The sunken eye and pallid cheek indicate exhaustion. The past thirty hours have told on his physical frame; the agony in the garden, followed by the arrest, and the long night of suffering. He knows that his disciples have forsaken him; even Peter has denied him with oaths and curses. He knows that Pilate will soon agree to the Jews' demands and pass sentence of death, and then give up his body to be scourged and crucified and bleeding back can scarcely hear his cross. He knows, too, that but a few hours his torn and pierced body will find a resting place in the tomb.

As we inspect Munkacsy's picture the effective arrangement of figures and the broad, forcible style dazzle one at the first, but the eye ever returns to the figure of Christ. His form, though frail in itself, embodies something strong. There is the emblem of divinity about his presence and a heavenly submission shines from his face.

RESOLUTIONS OF THE CLASS OF '94.

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to call home another member of our class, Mrs. Carrie L. Mount (nee Ridehouse) therefore be it

Resolved, That in the death of our friend and classmate we have been called upon to part from one of the noblest of our members; the Southern Illinois Normal University from one of the brightest of its alumni; and her many friends from a most worthy associate.

Resolved, That we extend to the bereaved husband and friends of the deceased our heartfelt sympathy in this hour of mutual sadness.

Resolved, That a copy of the resolutions be sent to the family, and also furnished to the NORMAL GAZETTE, the Barton's Free Press for publication.

C. W. TRIMBLE,  
Secy. Class of '94.

# Normal Gazette.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

At the Southern Illinois Normal University. Subscription price 30 cents a year, in advance.

J. T. GALBRAITH. L. E. BAIRD.  
GALBRAITH & BAIRD.

EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS.  
CARBONDALE, ILLINOIS.

## REMEMBER

We will issue a double, or sixteen page, number near the latter part of the summer vacation. This number will contain, among many other good things, Prof. Parkinson's paper which he will read before the National Teachers' Association at San Francisco next June. It will also contain articles on five educational topics by Prof. S. M. Inglis and E. C. Finley.

We have quite a number of specialties planned for this number, and we hope to devote two pages to each society and two pages to miscellaneous notes. To do this every old student must, before the summer vacation, write us a good long letter, telling us of his or her present home, vacation, success, expectations, etc., etc. Now don't fail to do this, for we can not make this number a success in this line without your aid. This means the students attending the University at the present time, as well as the old students. It means you. Stick a pin down here.

Out of the scores of old students from whom we have received letters, but few tell anything about themselves. They write about nearly everything else, but fail to say what they are doing, what success they are having, and what they hope to do, etc. Reader let your old Normal friends hear from you.

Under the head "Contributed" we insert the two orations and two essays delivered by the contestants in the inter-society contest, which took place April 12. This necessitates the omission of the educational articles in this number. We do this hoping it will meet with the approval of all our readers.

SAVE YOUR NORMAL GAZETTES and at the end of the year have them bound. You will find them a source of profit and pleasure to you in years to come. The pages, as you see, will be numbered from number one of each volume. We will always keep on hand a limited supply of back numbers, which we can furnish at ten cents per copy.

SAVE YOUR GAZETTES.

We have received sufficient encouragement to justify us in continuing the publication of the Normal Gazette. We now ask for the hearty support and co-operation of every old student and friend of the University. Send in your subscriptions immediately. You will find the GAZETTE crammed full of interesting matter each month. We begin with an issue of 1000 copies, which we hope to double before the next school year. Let us have your subscription at once.

This inter-society contest was a grand success in every particular, shedding luster on the participants, the societies which they represented and Southern Illinois.

The judge's decision divided the points equally between the two societies, giving to the Zetetic society the instrumental solo, recitation, oration and debate, and to the Socratic society

the essay, humorous, poetical medley and vocal solo. It is seldom that an audience has the opportunity and pleasure of listening to a program of such merit. The decision was just, and universally endorsed. Nothing occurred to create discord in any way and everything passed off as pleasantly as could be. The success was due to earnest, patient work in the societies, and proves their value. Join one.

The judges were as follows: On music, Mrs. J. M. Landsdon, Cairo; Mrs. Helen W. Smith, Mound City, County Superintendent of Pulaski county; and C. F. Rowe, Greenville. On oration, debate and essay, T. C. Clendenin, Superintendent Public Schools, Cairo; J. H. Duncan, County Superintendent of Williamson county; and Dr. A. T. Stone, Principal of the Seminary, DuQuoin. On declamation, medley and humorous, W. T. Sumner, Mt. Vernon, County Superintendent of Jefferson county; Mrs. P. A. Taylor, County Superintendent of Alexander county; and Elmer Bishop, Principal of DuQuoin schools.

### HON. BENJAH G. ROOTS.

It is with a very profound sadness that we announce the death of probably the oldest, and, in many respects, the most noted teacher of our State, Hon. Benajah G. Roots, of Tamaroa, Perry county. He had almost, if not fully, reached the ripe age of fourscore, and had until within a year seemed to have every power of body and mind as alert and vigorous, with the exception of a slower activity, as in his prime. Mr. Roots was a native of New York, we believe. He came to Southern Illinois at an early day, and was successively a successful teacher, lawyer, agent of the railway, county superintendent, farmer and philanthropist. Those who knew him will agree with us that it was both a pleasure and a profit, both an inspiration and honor to know him. We have not time to speak more than a word at present.

He was a friend to this University from its beginning, and the faculty and students took delight in his visits and profited by his advice and suggestions. As a friend he was genial and refreshing; as a citizen he was public-spirited, progressive and loyal; as a teacher he was original, stimulating, wise and beyond most teachers popular and successful. In his family few men have been so honored by sons, esteemed by daughters and almost idolized by all. He was a Christian of the best type, free from cant and softness, vigorous in faith, progressive and yet humanely tolerant and charitable.

His influence has always been on the side of the weak and those unable to plead their own cause or defend their own interests. Few men have in our State taken a more intelligent interest in education or done more to establish our school system than he, and his familiar face, his cheerful manner, his ready wit, and wise counsels will be greatly missed in all educational deliberations. No other was so honored or more worthy of honor than he, and if he was not seen, the meeting lost almost half its interest for many of the best in the company of teachers.

It may well be a matter of justice to his friends that he lived so long, so usefully, so grandly, and that he was so deservedly honored. About four years ago his wife was suddenly killed in an accident in Milwaukee, since which time his mind seemed drawn forward to an unending state of peace in the heaven of blessedness. Our University mourns the loss of a friend, but rejoices in the memory of a grand man, heroic in nature, noble in soul, mighty in thought and word—an inspiration and a glory to his friend.

### WHAT OUR NEIGHBORS SAY.

The NORMAL GAZETTE is a new paper recently started at Carbondale by J. T. Galbraith and L. E. Baird. It is devoted to the school interests and is a credit to its publishers.—[Pinckneyville Democrat.]

Volume I, No. 1, of the NORMAL GAZETTE has been received. It is a bright, neat four column quarto educational paper, published monthly at Carbondale by Messrs. Galbraith and Baird.—[Galeonda Enterprise.]

The initial number of the NORMAL GAZETTE, published in the interest of the Southern Illinois Normal, at Carbondale, reaches us. It is a spicy and neatly printed sheet and deserves to succeed.—[Mound City Patriot.]

NORMAL GAZETTE is the name of a new paper to be published monthly at Carbondale, and is what its title indicates. It is an eight-page paper, neat and new-y. J. T. Galbraith and L. E. Baird, editors. (Marion Leader.)

We are in receipt of Vol. I, No. 1, of the NORMAL GAZETTE, published by Galbraith and Baird, at Carbondale. It is a neat four column eight page paper published in the interest of the Southern Illinois Normal, and should be read by all lovers of education. (Olin Journal.)

We are in receipt of the NORMAL GAZETTE, published by the students of the Southern Normal at Carbondale. The number before us is handsomely printed and well-ordered, and the publication will no doubt be of great interest to the membership of the institution it represents.—[DuQuoin Tribune.]

The initial number of the NORMAL GAZETTE, published monthly at the Carbondale Normal school, by Messrs. Galbraith and Baird, is at hand. It is filled exclusively with matter relating to the school and education generally; is printed on book-paper, and makes a very readable publication.—[Cairo Bulletin.]

The initial number of the NORMAL GAZETTE, published at the Southern Illinois Normal University by Galbraith and Baird, and printed in the office of Barton's Free Press, is received. It is a monthly, shows editorial ability and marked enterprise, and is a typographical beauty. We wish it a long life of usefulness.—[Marion Press.]

The students of the Southern Illinois Normal University at Carbondale have begun the issue of a monthly paper known as the NORMAL GAZETTE. Perhaps we should have said "two students." Since J. T. Galbraith and L. E. Baird are announced as editors and publishers. Their work is well done, so far, and the printing, by the Free Press, is elegant.—[Anna Talk.]

Vol. I, No. 1 of the NORMAL GAZETTE, an elegantly printed, four column quarto, comes to us from Carbondale. It is to be published monthly at the Southern Illinois Normal University and in the interest of the University. Galbraith and Baird are the editors and publishers. This little sheet can not fail to be of much service to the Normal University.—[Cairo Citizen.]

The first number of the NORMAL GAZETTE, edited by Messrs. Galbraith and Baird, published in the interest of the Southern Illinois Normal University, and printed in Barton's Free Press office at Carbondale, is now before us. It is nicely printed and abounds with interesting and instructive educational matter, and reflects much credit upon its editors and publishers.—[Vienna Times.]

We are in receipt of Vol. I, No. 1, of the NORMAL GAZETTE, a new school

paper just started at Carbondale. It is well edited and handsomely printed, and its make up, advertisements and all, is first-class. It is edited by Galbraith and Baird, a couple of Normal students, and is a credit to them, to the school, to the city of Carbondale and to the office that does the mechanical work.—[Coulterville Republican.]

The NORMAL GAZETTE came into the world Tuesday last. It presented not only a beautiful and bright, but exceeding healthy appearance. If the students of the University are made of the stuff we think they are, the NORMAL GAZETTE will become a fixture. We congratulate Messrs. Galbraith and Baird upon their more than brilliant effort, and hope for them the grand success they are entitled to.—[Free Press.]

The NORMAL GAZETTE, a monthly paper issued in the interest of the Southern Illinois Normal, has been received at this office. It is edited by Messrs. J. T. Galbraith and L. E. Baird, students of the University, and the manner in which it is gotten up reflects much credit upon those individuals. The typographical work was executed by Barton, of the Free Press, in his customary elegant style. Such a paper has long been needed at the University, and we hope it will not only receive the hearty patronage of the alumni and former students, but also all those interested in educational affairs.—[Murfreesboro Independent.]

If I had a girl and wanted to please her, I'd take her to Mrs. Sam Hewitt's for ice cream, pure confectionery, and Yum Yum—the best lemonade I ever drank.

## TO THE LADIES:

—all at the store of—

S. W. DUNAWAY,

And see the handsome

White Dress Material,

New Lace Goods, Embroideries.

And all the latest shades in RIBBONS. ALSO GLOVES and LATEST NOVELTIES

## COMMENCEMENT GOODS!

OF EVERY KIND.

Come and Examine our Stock.

GO TO

MRS. TAIT'S

—FOR BARGAINS IN—



Millinery, Fancy Goods, Ladies' Shoes

And LADIES' FURNISHING GOODS,

Consisting of Hats, Flowers, Feathers, Plumes, Neckties, Ruchings, Laces, Embroideries, Corsets, Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Handkerchiefs, Ladies' Underwear, Fans, Parasols, Fine White Goods for Commencement dresses, Dress Trimmings of all kinds, Buttons, Etc.

Great Reduction in Prices of all Goods.

## University Notings.

For gents' furnishing goods go to Slack's.

C. B. Root and E. P. Trobaugh visited Cairo April 26.

Prof. Hull spent the first week in this month at Decatur.

Students will find it to their interest to buy their clothing of Slack.

Profs. Jerome and Hull attended the funeral of Father B. G. Roots on Thursday, May 10.

After May 10 Sam Hewitt will furnish pure Kankakee river ice to any part of the city.

You will find the NORMAL GAZETTE just the thing to send home to your parents or friends.

Hotsford's baking powder, Princess tea, and Chase & Sanborn's Mocha and Java coffee at Evans'.

Prof. Inglis has accepted an invitation to deliver the oration at Murphysboro on Decoration Day.

The Cesar class has had a model of Cesar's bridge made, which they presented to Prof. Jerome.

Evans has the largest, cheapest and best assortment of glass and queensware in the city. Call and inspect.

H. M. Ridenhower, of Vienna, an old student, was a visitor May 9. He is now state's attorney for Johnson county.

D. W. Lindsay, of this year's class, has been elected superintendent of schools of this city. This is a deserved compliment.

For pure ice cream, soda water and lemonade go to Sam Hewitt's.

C. B. Root spent Saturday, April 21, in Marion working up a history of the F. M. B. A. movement, which is soon to be published.

Prof. Parkinson and Prof. Inglis and wife attended the convention of the Y. M. C. A. at Mt. Vernon, Saturday and Sunday, April 21-2.

Evans' cream bread is fine; try it.

Quite a number of students attended the county examination held at De Soto, April 28th, under County Superintendent Philip Fager.

Ed. Turner will be remembered by the students of '84-5. He passed through Carbondale on the 2d inst., en route to Florida, where he intends to preach.

The Principal's article in our last issue misstated the wages he received for teaching his first school. It should have been eleven dollars per month instead of thirteen.

If you want a stylish hat go to Slack's.

Miss Mamie Milligan, of Du Quoin, visited Miss Gertie Hull the first and second weeks of this month. We had the pleasure of seeing her at the University several times.

Mrs. Inglis visited her old home, Greenville, during the first part of this month. Her many friends and pupils miss her very much, and the Prof. looks weary when she is away.

Finest assortment of glass berry sets at Evans'.

Lewis E. Johnson, of last year's class, paid the University a visit on April 17. Lewis had good success teaching last year and expects to teach again this year. He deserves a good position.

Chas. M. Galbraith is not in school this term; but has taken up a special course in short hand and will prepare himself for a private or press reporter. His first work will likely be on the GAZETTE.

Rev. Whitney, a former pastor of the Baptist church at this place, visited the University Friday, May 4. He visited friends and relatives here and preached two splendid sermons to his former flock on Sunday, May 6.

The GAZETTE will have a special correspondent at the National Teachers' Association, San Francisco, next June, and we will have an accurate and interesting report of the association in our midsummer number.

Examine Slack's fine line of summer goods.

J. C. Stormont has been employed as assistant librarian for the University and hereafter the library will be open all hours of the day. Mr. Stormont is a very accommodating and pleasant gentleman, and is just the man for the place.

Frank L. Carpenter, of Walnut Hill, a student of '86-7, sends a subscription to the NORMAL GAZETTE and also some delicious Rhodish Mays to the editors, which we highly appreciate. Frank is now found among the strawberry fields of Peach Ridge, but hopes to attend school again next year.

Some of the old students failed to receive copies of the initial number of the GAZETTE, but we reached just as far as we could and sent copies to all whose addresses we were sure of, and to many whose addresses we were not sure of. Those who have been overlooked can have a copy by sending us a postal giving their address and date of attendance at the Normal.

Go to Slack's for novelties in neckwear.

The Normal students are always put forward in educational matters. At the last meeting of the Jackson County Teachers' Association the members were wise in choosing the following officers for the ensuing year: President, J. B. Bondy; Vice-President, W. F. Hughes, class of '81; Treasurer, Maggie Kelley; Secretary, A. J. Snyder; Executive Committee, Minnie Fryar, class of '86, Kittie Hord, class of '86, and J. C. Stormont.

For nice, clear ice go to Evans, the bargain grocer and baker.

Arbor Day, April 13th, was observed at the University by the planting of quite a number of evergreen trees, after which the following excellent program was rendered in the Normal Hall: Song, "America"; a talk, Miss Buck; song, Mrs. Janssen, Cairo; recitation, "Planting of the Apple Tree," Anna Kennedy; double quartet, "The Brave Old Oak," recitation, "Woodman Spare That Tree," Anna Whitaker; reading, "Forest Hymn," Prof. Inglis; song, "The Ivy Green," Chas. A. Sheppard; a talk, Dr. Allyn; recitation, "The Old Maple Tree"; song, by the school, "Swinging 'neath the Old Apple Tree."

A school teacher at Beatrice, Neb., chastised a boy severely and was fined \$5 for it. The school board, however, endorsed the action of the teacher and raised his salary \$10 per month in consequence.

The Chautauqua management announce a new feature for the summer of 1888, an intercollegiate oratorical contest. Several colleges in the vicinity of Chautauqua, such as Rochester University, Adelbert College, of Cleveland, and Washington and Jefferson Colleges, of Washington, Pa., have been invited to send representatives to compete in the Chautauqua amphitheatre for a prize of \$100. Most of the colleges have signified an intention to enter their embryo orators in this contest.

## LETTER TO THE ALUMNI.

As most of you are aware, a committee composed of Mr. Treat, class of '84, Mr. Fulton, class of '86, Miss Sowers, class of '81, Mr. Allen, class of '87 and myself was appointed to make the preliminary arrangements for having a portrait of Dr. Allyn painted for the University and to report at the next meeting of the alumni.

The matter was not brought before the body until just a few minutes before final adjournment, and there was no general discussion by the alumni of the subject and no comparison of ideas.

The committee had had no opportunity to consult with the alumni generally and but little opportunity to consult with one another and if they have not accomplished as much as could have been desired, it must be remembered that the scope of their authority was limited. It was in the first place decided by the committee that we wanted a portrait that would be a work of art of which we would be proud, and which would be a credit to the institution. It would be better to have none than a cheap dabb of which we would be ashamed. We conferred with the trustees, the faculty, and with Dr. Allyn, and all spoke favorably of the enterprise. Dr. Allyn expressed himself as willing to assist by furnishing suggestions, corresponding with artists, and giving his time as needed for sittings. He further expressed himself as gratified that the alumni should have decided to move in this matter.

After considerable correspondence, extending over nearly six months, the committee has ascertained and will report to the next meeting of the alumni about as follows: That we want a three-quarters length life-size portrait; that the artist, Count, of New York, is probably the man to employ; and that such a portrait as we wish will cost \$4,000.

Count is the artist who painted the portrait of Abraham Lincoln belonging to the University and he also painted a portrait of Henry Ward Beecher, shortly before his death, for which he received \$5,000. He is well acquainted with Dr. Allyn and there exists between them a friendship of long standing. He can be obtained and will probably be in the west this summer. The price is considered reasonable and the reputation of the artist secures the assurance that the work will be ably done if he is employed. This brings us to the main point: how are we to raise the money? It looks like a large sum, but if each will do a small part we shall succeed without any difficulty. About \$500 has already been subscribed. Prof. C. W. Jerome has been chosen as treasurer of the committee. It is desired that we get the balance pledged as soon as possible, not later than our June meeting, in order that the work may not be delayed.

None will question for a moment the propriety of the action already taken, and hereafter to be carried out by the alumni. It is the proper thing for us to do, and in no way could we better express our gratitude to Dr. Allyn for all he has done for us and to the institution for the inestimable blessing it has been to each of us. Let us all meet together in June and have an enthusiastic meeting, and are feel that we will be equal to the emergency. I wish to hear from each member of our association between now and commencement, and will be pleased to answer all communications relative to the above matter. Let us have a rousing good meeting in June with a full attendance, and an expression of interest in this work from each member who is unable to be present. There has been too much done in this direction to admit of a possibility of failure. Therefore let us join in an earnest effort and by one strong pull put the business in hand on a safe footing. W. H. WARDER, Marion, Ill. Class of '77.

Students should get their Prescriptions Prepared at

## E. PATTEN'S Old Reliable Drug Store,

Where they will find the Best Stock of

DRUGS,

Toilet and Fancy Articles,

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

Try our ARCTIC SODA and our new drink—MILK SHAKE.

For Patten's Store has been removed to the Hindman corner, west side of Square.

## STUDENTS!

Bear in mind that at—

JOHN BORGER'S

## City Bakery

You can always find the Finest Display of

## BAKER'S GOODS, GROCERIES, And PROVISIONS

—IN THE CITY—

PROMPT DELIVERY AND PRICES  
ALWAYS AS LOW AS  
THE LOWEST.

Southwest Corner Square,

CARBONDALE, ILL.

## THE BUTTERFLIES —OF THE— EASTERN UNITED STATES.

BY G. H. FRENCH, A. M.

Professor of Natural History and Curator of the Southern Illinois Normal University, Carbondale, Illinois.

A Manual of Butterflies for the use of Schools and Private Students. Illustrated by 63 Wood Engravings, and containing a map of the territory represented. Large 12 mo.

Price, \$2.00.

For sale by all booksellers, or sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price by the publishers.

J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY, Philadelphia, Pa.

Or the Author.

## The Societies.

### SOCRATIC SOCIETY.

C. M. MORRAN.

"*Anula reus felicitas sine sapientia.*"

Miss Jose Huff is now teaching at Rabbits Grove, Marion county.

Luther Holt, a student of 1883, may now be addressed as Luther Holt, M. D., Foxville, Ill.

C. J. Haggis, who was at school last year, is now rivaling the reputation of P. T. Barnum.

Geo. W. Smith, an old-time Socrat, has just closed a successful term of school at Iuka, Ill.

F. L. Wham has forsaken the roll of students and now "earns his bread by the sweat of his brow."

Misses Mattie and Edith Ross, of Alma, Ill., are at home. We learn that they are now absorbed in an intense admiration for a spring beauty.

E. L. Abel, formerly a Socrat, of Bridgewater, Dak., writes us expressing deep interest in our success and speaking in glowing terms of his adopted country.

We regret to note the absence of P. P. Goodnow who, on account of ill health has been advised to suspend his school work. We hope to hear from him in the future.

S. N. Finn, remembered for his artistic turn of mind, is now an M. D. He is at home in Marion county, and thinks mule dealing more profitable than going to school.

W. G. Hill and J. B. Gaston have formed a syndicate, assumed control of a small corner of Marion county, and will devote the summer to cultivating a mammoth crop of cucumis citrullus.

J. K. Norton, an industrious student and an ardent Socrat, after having successfully combated a severe attack of the measles, has returned to his home in Marion county. We wish him a pleasant vacation and a safe return to school next year.

D. J. Cowan, one of last year's class, having finished his school at Vienna has found a home in the "far west." He writes from Estes, Walla Walla county, Washington Territory, saying that he has settled there for awhile; he speaks favorably of the country, and adds that his name is still on the pedagogical list.

J. H. Kirkpatrick writes us from Spauk Valley, Washington Territory, that he is still anxious for the success of the Socratic society. His name still graces the roll of pedagogues. Words from Socratics whom fortune has placed so far away from us always revive pleasant memories of the past; we wish such letters were more frequent.

The spring entertainment is at present the most important thing in the mind of every Socrat, and it is by no means a matter unworthy the attention of every member. Our annual programs, so to speak, gather up the results of the work of the year and present them to us in our brief evening of pleasure and profit—a grand sum total of untiring energy and ceaseless effort. Not only are they of interest as showing the character of our work as a literary society and marking an era in its life, but to many of us it brings an end to many pleasant and refining associations, and whose memories will ever be cherished among our priceless treasures. Conscious of these facts, and desirous to please as well as to benefit every one, the committee has left no duty undone nor spared any pains to make the program creditable to the society and in-

structive and attractive to every hearer. The following is the program so far as determined: Orations, K. E. Keller and W. P. Cochran; instrumental solo, Ollie Robinson; recitations, Lizzie Parks and Rosa Williams; vocal solo, Annie Tector; instrumental duet, Annie Fitzgerald and Louie Youngblood; humorists, R. E. Steele; essay, L. E. Baird; presentation of diplomas, Anna Kennedy. Other musical exercises will also be added. Feeling assured that an evening spent with us will be no loss, we extend a hearty welcome to all who may attend.

We are indebted to M. D. Jennings, whom many will remember as a zealous member of the Socratic society, for the original copy of a galleyed meeting of the society held just after the destruction of the old building.

This meeting was held beneath the writhing flames and stifling smoke of the almost demolished building immediately after the work of saving property had ceased, it being considered dangerous to enter again. I well remember what a strange look the smoke gave everything as its rays pierced the dense, black clouds of smoke; how this little Socratic band looked after the struggle, with dirty faces and hands, hovering around all the property we had a broken, half-ruined piano. With a debt of \$50 hanging over us, every one thought and felt that the Socratic Society was a thing of the past.

The following is a copy of the minutes of the meeting: "P. E. Hileman was elected chairman and M. D. Jennings secretary. The object of the meeting being stated by the chair, a motion was made and carried that a committee of three be appointed to find a suitable place in which to store the piano and have it taken there. M. D. Jennings, H. Schmidt and John Haden were appointed on this committee. The meeting then adjourned, no one daring to hope that this was not the last."

Mr. Jennings has not been in school since, but inspired by the spirit of progress has been pursuing his studies elsewhere, and now writes his name M. D. Jennings, M. D.

### ZETETIC SOCIETY.

WM. WATKINS.

"*Learn to Labor and to Wait.*"

Miss Minnie Fryar is just finishing a select school here in Carbondale.

W. A. Reef is taking lessons by mail in the Sloan-Duployan system of shorthand.

We have learned that Ed. Hodge has gone to Mexico on business in company with his father.

Twenty-five dollars has been appropriated by the society for an elegant painting to hang in our society hall.

Committees have been appointed to procure an orchestra and to attend to the printing for the spring entertainment.

Joseph B. Gill, another Zetetic, class of '84, is talked of as a candidate for the Legislature in the 50th senatorial district.

Harry Jackson, a member of the illustrious "operatic oetette" of last year, visited us during the week of the contest.

Two more members of the senior class have enrolled their names with the Zetetics, W. R. Hall and Miss Ada Hickman.

Miss Mary McAnally, class of '79, having completed an eight months school, has returned to her home in Carbondale.

Mrs. Fannie Fager, nee McAnally, class of '86, having spent a few weeks

visiting Carbondale, has returned to her home in Shawneetown.

George W. Ogle is taking a theological course at Morgan Park, Ill. He is thinking of spending the summer in the East, probably Chattanooga.

Miss Kate Richards will avail herself of the opportunity given by the seniors' four weeks' vacation, and spend a short time in Rockwood, visiting.

S. H. Goodall, a Zetetic and member of last year's graduating class, came over to witness the contest. He came expecting to be left not disappointed.

Miss Maggie Wright, of Mason, Ill., registered Monday, May 6. Miss W. is an old student and a Zetetic, and we hope to see her enter the society again.

E. J. Hodge beamed up upon us a few weeks since. During the year that he has been absent from school he has completed a business course in Jacksonville.

Harry Jackson has secured a position and will go on the road as Adams Express messenger. His first run will be on the L. & N. between Evansville and St. Louis.

The contest has become a thing of the past, but none the less a source of pride, demonstrating as it did that the society is as thoroughly alive as at any period in its history.

Friday being the day after Decoration Day, the program for that evening will be patriotic in character and will present unusual attractions in the way of orations, declamations and music.

There being no school Friday, April 13, and on account of the over-worked condition of those of our members who took part in the contest, it was thought best to adjourn society on that evening.

The busts have come, that is three of them—Webster, Lincoln and Grant. Three more have been ordered, Mozart, Beethoven and Henry Clay. The next is something on which to place them.

The talent displayed in debate by some of our members leads us to expect great things of them in the future. Our advice is to put into practice our society motto. Who can tell what the result may be?

C. A. Vancil, remembered as an earnest society worker of last year, writes that he is employed in the Nebraska hospital for the insane. He sends best wishes for the future of the Zetetic society.

Lewis Johnston, a Zetetic graduate of last year, was down shaking hands with old friends recently. Lewis will be remembered as an ardent admirer of Bill Nye, and was our stand-by for humorous selections.

An interesting feature of the program, April 29, was an original poem by Miss Lansen, which left it beyond a doubt that the society had been most fortunate in the selection of the officers who took their places on that evening.

A new departure with regard to our society programs consists of "quotations by society." We hope the members will take an interest in this and not allow it to be dropped from the program for want of some one to give a quotation.

We notice in the Northwestern of April 13 an account of the 29th annual commencement of the Chicago Medical College on March 27, and further that one of the class was W. R. Fringer, who graduated from our school in '85. We wish Mr. Fringer unbounded success in his chosen profession.

The society has appointed a committee to determine upon some method of

displaying to the best advantage the seventy-five or more autographs already received of distinguished men and women of the world. In years to come these autographs will have increased many times in value. Then let us not grow neglectful of such an enterprise.

In the inaugural address of our last President, Miss Baumberger, there was a great deal of good advice, which if put into practice by our members will swell the society roll and increase the prosperity in general. There is too much of an inclination to fold our hands and imagine that the society will prosper on the strength of its past reputation, whether we put forth any effort or not. Let us dispel all such false notions. Do more and talk less.

The under-graduates' exhibition, in process of preparation, promises to be the best entertainment of the kind ever given by the students of this school, in fact it will eclipse every other similar effort. The following is only a part of the program: Oration, J. T. Ellis; instrumental solo, Maud Miller; recitation, Lena Bridges. Some of the attractions, decidedly new, will consist of fairy songs, instrumental sextets, anvil choruses and everything else calculated to please *ad infinitum*. J. M. Parkinson will present the diplomas, and Miss Baumberger has been chosen president of the evening. Another distinguishing feature of the program will be a far-well class song written by Miss Lois Allyn and sung by the Zetetic graduates.

Y. M. C. A.

A. A. SNYDER.

During the past year the usual association work has been in progress. Considerable interest has been shown and we feel that valuable work has been done for the Master.

The Sunday afternoon meetings have been well attended. An able choir was organized during the winter, and has done much to assist the work. Our meetings have been lively, instructive, and highly profitable to all.

The Thursday evening prayer meetings have been fairly well attended. During the year the young men have held twenty-nine meetings, and have about thirty members now. Although we can not report any conversions as coming directly from the influence of the Y. M. C. A. this year, a number have shown an interest and manifested a desire to lead purer lives.

On the evening of May 3d officers were elected in the Y. M. C. A. branch as follows: President, L. E. Baird; Vice-President, J. E. Ramsey; Corresponding Secretary, J. M. Parkinson; Recording Secretary, Guy Blanchard; Treasurer, Arthur J. Snyder. With this corps of officers we hope to accomplish more than ever before, for we have the experience of another year and the hearty co-operation of the members.

The Young Women have held twenty-seven meetings and have a membership of fifty-eight. Their average attendance at their meetings is thirty-six, showing by this that they have been more energetic than our branch of the association and accomplished more.

Besides the meetings mentioned there is a Union Missionary meeting, held every month, in which we study the work being done abroad.

Delegates from each branch attended the State Conventions and brought back new life and zeal as well as new methods of work.

The Carbondale Y. M. C. A. was organized in 1875, and after thirteen

years of fruitful toil we see plainly that it meets our wants, and from all over the land we hear reports of what our members are doing, and in nearly every case they have proved enthusiastic, zealous members, and are leading Christian instructors in the localities in which they reside. The association exactly meets the wants of young people away from home. In it they find a home, a place to work and a welcome from all. We feel that it is our own work and that we are all co-laborers in God's vineyard preparing ourselves for contact with the world and to work in broader fields.

At present, our greatest need is a building of our own, and there is no reason why we should not have one. Had we a building, much greater work could be done and the gain more than repay the cost. Who will start this noble cause by donating something toward a building for the Y. M. C. A.? But while we are hoping and wishing for a building let us not lose diligence in our other work. We extend the hand of welcome to all students and ask you to come and study with us and learn of Him who is all powerful and all wise and whose mercies extend ever unto us.

The Y. W. C. A. showed their appreciation of the efforts of Miss Tillie Salter by re-electing her to the presidency of their branch of the association. Other officers were elected as follows: Vice President, Miss Bettie Timper; Recording Secretary, Miss Julia Hanson; Corresponding Secretary, Miss Mamie Lansden; Treasurer, Miss Mary Roberts.

#### EDUCATIONAL CLIPPINGS.

Rev. D. L. Hunt, of Buffalo, N. Y., is the oldest living graduate of Yale. He is 98 years old.

The eastern alumnae of Wells College has elected Mrs. Francis Folsom Cleveland as president for the ensuing year.

Ephraim G. Squire, LL.D., the well-known antiquarian and author, is dead. He explored the remains of the mound builders in the Scioto and Mississippi valleys, and the results of these studies were embodied in a volume entitled "Smithsonian Contributions to Knowledge." He also pursued his antiquarian researches in Connecticut and in Central and South America.

Mathew Arnold, the author, poet, educator and critic, and son of Dr. Thomas Arnold, of Rugby fame, died near Liverpool, Eng., April 16. He was born December 21, 1822, and was professor of poetry at Oxford from 1857 to 1867. Three universities conferred the degree of LL. D. upon him. He was a voluminous writer on social and moral subjects. In 1854 his first book of poems was published. His most famous work is "Literature and Dogma." He visited this country in 1883 and in 1886, lecturing on each occasion.

After five years of faithful service, always thoroughly appreciated and popular, Superintendent Gault, of Pueblo, well known to our readers in connection with his correspondence, enters upon another field of labor more promising in every way, as superintendent of the schools of Tacoma, W. T., at an initial salary of \$2,400. This new field is in a section of the country that is developing rapidly, and Tacoma promises to be a city of prominence. By this appointment the community shows itself to be thoroughly alive to its educational interests. The board of education is bent upon having the best schools that the best modern supervision well sustained can organize.

# Southern Illinois Normal University

IS A STATE SCHOOL,

REGULARLY chartered by the General Assembly, and supported by the State treasury. It is specifically authorized and empowered to instruct in all the common and higher branches of knowledge, and is required to do this with the purpose of preparing young men and young women to be teachers in the public schools of the nation.

## IT HAS SEVEN DEPARTMENTS

And fifteen Teachers, Professors and Lecturers, who use the best methods of instruction, and the newest and best books and apparatus.

It has the best Library of any Normal School in the nation, and a Laboratory and Museum equal to any. Its Students are young men and women from nearly the whole of Illinois, and some are from other States, and they are as orderly, as enterprising, as progressive and as enthusiastic as any body of learners in any part of the world.

The University is prepared to give instruction in Type-writing on the Caligraph--the Best Machine in the Country.

## TUITION IS FREE

To all who give their word of honor to teach in the Public Schools of Illinois. A small fee for incidental expenses is charged. When a person does not wish to teach the tuition is, in the Fall term \$9, \$6 and \$4; in the Winter and Spring terms, each, \$6, \$4 and \$3. Incidentals, \$3 and \$2.

TERMS BEGIN AS FOLLOWS: Fall term, second Monday in September; Winter term, last Monday in December or first Monday in January; Spring term, third or fourth Monday in March. Commencement, second or third Thursday in June.

Send for circulars, catalogue, or information to the Principal.

ROBERT ALLYN, LL.D.

E. J. INGERSOLL, Sec'y Board Trustees.

CARBONDALE, ILL.



GOLD AND SILVER

**WATCHES**

AT INGERSOLL & SHEPPARD'S.

**YOU**

Are requested to call any time after this date, between the hours of 7-A. M. and 9 P. M., and examine our stock, comprising a full line of

**Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, Etc.**

Our arrangements are such with eastern manufacturers that we are prepared to duplicate goods of any quality and price. We have in stock of the leading manufacturers a large variety of

**Silver-Plated Ware Suitable for Presents.**

During the month we will enlarge our stock of **TEACHERS' BIBLES**, and offer them at a small cash profit.

**INGERSOLL & SHEPPARD.**

AT INGERSOLL & SHEPPARD'S.

**JEWELRY**

FINEST LINE OF

**Military Department.**

DOUGLAS CORPS OF CADETS:

LIEUT. J. F. BELL, U. S. A., Commanding.

CADET OFFICERS:

CAPT. D. W. WARREN,	Adjutant.
CAPT. G. R. WYKES,	Quartermaster.
CAPT. JNO. T. GALBRAITH,	Asst. Instructor
	In Artillery Tactics.
CAPT. S. E. NORTH,	Company A.
CAPT. C. M. MORGAN,	Company D.

HAND:

E. T. DUNAWAY, Captain.

The corps had skirmish drill May 9. Cadets Steele, Teeter and Gore now rank as corporals.

Cadet Corpl. Blanchard has been promoted to sergeant.

The corps has been divided into two companies under command of Capt. North and Morgan.

Sergt. Allison has been granted a leave of absence, having returned to his home, Waggoner, Ill.

Lieut. Goodnow was compelled to leave school on account of ill health, and was granted a leave of absence until next fall term.

The band has disbanded owing to the poor condition of the instruments and has been formed into an artillery detachment under immediate command of Capt. Dunaway.

Capt. Dunaway is the first officer of the cadet corps to be placed on the retired list. He has all the privileges of the other members except permanent command of a company.

A uniformed company has been formed to go to the State encampment at Springfield, consisting of 40 members. The company will go under command of Lieut. Bell.

Another sham battle will take place on Monday, June 4. Lieut. Bell wishes us to say that the citizens of the town are cordially invited to attend. It will be worth seeing, we assure you.

The following is the program of drill for the remainder of this term: Friday, May 11, sham battle; May 14 to 25 inclusive, battalion drill; May 25 to June 1 inclusive, competitive drills; May 25, competitive examination.

The following is the lineal rank of the commissioned officers this term:

Captains—North, Wykes, Galbraith, Warren, Morgan and Dunaway.

Lieutenants—Saltor, Hinchcliff.

Second lieutenants—Bryden, Goodnow, Mathias.

The sham battle on Friday, May 11, was a grand success. The movements were well executed. Capt. North repulsed the attack of Capt. Morgan grandly, and the flank movement by Morgan's men was soon shelled out by the artillery detachment under Capt. Galbraith. But the concentrated fire from Morgan's fort and Capt. Dunaway's artillery gained the day and Capt. North was compelled to surrender.

**RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.**

Resolved, That the faculty and students of the Southern Illinois Normal University have heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. B. G. Roots, whose presence and advice have so often cheered us, whose great experience as a teacher was to us so inspiring, whose noble unselfish character was such a guide to us, and whose philanthropic usefulness was so enabling. We rejoice that he lived a life of sobriety and goodness, even beyond the limit of a good old age.

We have delighted in his genial manners and profited by his cordial friendship. We have highly respected him as a man of practical wisdom, we have honored him as an influential citizen, we have valued him as a teacher who for sixty years has been guiding the child, and inspiring the young teacher.

He was a model husband, father, citizen, friend and lover of man and we thank the Heavenly Father for his life and his labors, and his good deeds to our fellow men.

Resolved, That a copy of the above resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased, and that they also be published in the NORMAL GAZETTE and Free Press.

INEZ GREEN,  
MAMIE LANSDEN, Com.  
C. M. MORGAN.

**VISITORS' REGISTER.**

April 9—Mr. Simpson, Vincennes, Ind.

April 12—S. H. Goodall, class '87, Marion; William Sumner, Mt. Vernon, Co. Supt. of Jefferson Co.; Dr. H. C. Mitchell and wife, Carbondale.

April 16—Harry Jackson, Vienna, old student; W. A. Ward, Tamaroa.

April 17—Lewis E. Johnson, Carlyle, class '87.

April 19—Rev. W. Wallis, Carbondale.

April 20—S. F. Wisher, Chicago, State Sec. Y. M. C. A.

April 23—Miss Bates, State Sec. Y. W. C. A.; Mrs. Hanson, Murphysboro.

April 24—J. M. Tait, Ontario, Can.; Miss Minnie Tait, Carbondale, class '87.

April 25—Philip Finger, Co. Supt. of Jackson Co.

May 9—Miss Bandy, Salem, Ill.; H. M. Ridenhower, Vienna, old student.

There are in the United States 5,338 libraries, each with 300 volumes or over. The number of volumes is nearly 21,000,000. In round numbers the United States has a library to every 10,000 of its population.

**H. CASSIDAY,**  
—THE—  
**MERCHANT TAILOR.**

BEST GOODS,  
BEST FITS,  
BEST PRICES.

**CADET SUITS A SPECIALTY.**

Can furnish custom-made uniforms VERY CHEAP and of excellent quality and make if several are wanted.

**The Normal** J. H. Edwards, M. D.

Treats all Diseases of the

**BOOK STORE** EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT.

CARBONDALE, ILL.

—Can furnish you with—

**Time Stationery,** M. G. Parsons, M. D.

Practice limited to Medical and Surgical DISEASES of the EYE and EAR.

CARBONDALE, ILL.

Practices at Cairo, Ill., Thursday and Friday of each week.

**J. Keesee, M. D.**

CARBONDALE, ILL.

Office, second door north of the Edwards House.  
Residence, corner North Main street and Normal Avenue.

**G. W. Entsminger, D. D. S.**

RESIDENT DENTIST.

CARBONDALE, ILLINOIS.

OFFICE IN BURGER BUILDING.

**W. S. STORMENT,**  
Fashionable Barber.

All kinds of work done to order.

Special attention given to shampooing, dyeing, ladies' hairdressing, trimming bangs, etc.

SHOP IN BURGER'S BUILDING.

If you want to receive your Goods without delay, and have them delivered free of charge, order them sent via the Adams Express Co.

Will Hudson, Jr., Agt.

**FOR SALE.**

**A Handsome, New Cottage**

On Front Normal Street at a Bargain.

For terms address the Editors.

**EDWARDS HOUSE.**

J. H. EDWARDS, Prop.

N.-W. Cor. Square, Carbondale, Ill.

Newly Renovated and Refurnished.

**H. B. METZ,**  
—THE—  
**GROCER & BAKER.**

Students' Trade Solicited.

S.-W. COR. SQUARE, CARBONDALE, ILL.

**BEST SAMPLE ROOMS**

**THIS PAPER**

Is printed at the

**FREE PRESS**

STEAM

Printing House,